

One of the outstanding poets and writers of Midway has been Mrs. Emily Springer Coleman. Her writings have included tributes to friends, accounts of pioneer activities and several successful pageants including "The Gate of Heaven," "Women of the Bible," and "From the Cradle to the Grave."

One of her poetry selections, a descriptive piece about Midway, is included here.

MIDWAY, WASATCH CO., UTAH

The little town of Midway
In the heart of the Wasatch hills.
Has enough of scenic beauty
To give every one some thrills.

At the foot of Old Timpanogos.
Crowned with perpetual snow.
It nestles in green verdant meadows
In the beautiful valley below.

On the North is our famous hot-pots.
The only type in the State.
On the South, the Provo River,
Where fishermen cast their bait.

On the west the rolling foot-hills.
For those who care to climb.
And gaze on our beautiful hamlet.
And hear old church bells chime.

On the east a faithful sentinel
Stands Memorial Hill.
On its crest granite columns
Made with artistic skill.

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HOW BEAUTIFUL UPON THE MOUNTAINS

To honor the names of our heros
Who helped defend our land.
Indian, Civil and Spanish,
And World War veterans grand.

We love our changing seasons,
The spring with its verdant green.
The summer aglow with splendor
Fair as an artist's dream.

The autumn, a beautiful gypsy.
crimson, gold and brown.
That dances in wild abandon
As the leaves come drifting down.

Our winter too is lovely,
In robes of downy white.
Her million crystal diamonds,
Gleaming in morning light.

So if you are seeking nature
And rest from a city hot.
Just come to the town of Midway,
And you'll find a beauty spot.

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Composed by Emily S. Coleman